



Viktoriya



22 0 2

Chapter 1 by Natalya Nugent

"Viktoriya!" my name was called down the hall and I spun around quickly and saw Baxter making his way over to me weaving through waves of people his brown hair falling in his eyes. I move toward him upsetting a group of girls by plowing into them and forcing myself against the crowd.

When I got to Baxter I thought I was going to cry. He smiled and I threw my arms around him. "I've missed you" I said my voice throaty on the brink of tears, I bury my face into his navy blue crew neck t-shirt. His fingers ran through my hair and down my waist. I pulled back a little and looked at him. His eyes were the same blue I remember: warm, familiar, safe. He kissed me. My heart pounded out of control. Oh how I've missed him

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account